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Whispers In The Shadows



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Chapter 1 by Philip B Towan

Everything's black...so black. I can't see anything, It feels like I am blind...I can't move. OH MY GOD! WHO AM I? I can't even remember my name. Where am I? I'm unable hear a thing, am I deaf? I think I am on a bed. I should try and look for a light switch. After fumbling around for a minute I find the switch and flick it on. "Owwwww" The light invades my eyes like I'm staring at the sun. It feels like I have never used my eyes before. Once my eyes adjust to the radiance I can see I am in a small room with only a bed and a door, nothing else, the room looks so bland. I try for the door knob but it is locked. Why is it locked? I wonder. I am wearing black jeans and a white T-shirt under a denim jacket. I fumble around in my pockets and find a half pack of matches, a note pad and a fork. A Fork? What the hell was I doing with a fork in my pocket? I don't even have a wallet...no id...nothing! I still don't know who I am. There's nothing written on the note pad, but it looks like a few pages have been ripped out. I look at the door and it looks like it is an old mortise lock. Without thinking I bend all of the fork prongs back, except one, then I slightly bend the tip. I look at the fork with the 1 slightly bent prong and stick it in the lock and turn it and PRESTO! It unlocks.

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